THE

KING OF THE SEA.

Up ſtarts the herring the king of the ſea,
It jumps on the quarter-deck helms a lee,
Sing blow the wind weſterly gently ſouth weſt.
Or ſhiver my topſ ſouth.

Up ſtarts the mackarel with his ſpotted back,
He jumps quickly forward down with a hatchet.

Up ſtarts the cod with his jaggled head,
He jumps in the main chains to ſpell at the lead.

Then ſtarts up the flook he lays flat on the ground,
Says damn your eyes chuckle head mind how you
ſound.

Then up ſtarts the minen a fiſh very ſmall,
He jumps upon deck cries main-top-ſail haul.

Up ſtarts the ſhark with his rugged teeth,
He jumps up aloft he ſhakes out a reef.

Up ſtarts the trout and he ſpoke without fail,
Sailors yonders a french privateer under ſail.

Up ſtarts the whale and he ſpoke with great pride
Blow your matches point your guns give the French
a broadſide.

Up ſtarts the ſalmon as red as the ſun,
He jumps up between decks and fires his gun.

Up ſtarts the turtle and thus he did ſay,
It ſays damn your eyes ſalmon, ſir, fire away.

Then up ſtarts the lobſter as black as a rook,
If you want any hands boys, I'll ſhip for a cook.

Up ſtarts the ſprat a fiſh very ſmall,
Saying I muſt ſplice the main-brace the beſt of
you all.

Up ſtarts the haddock you tell a damn'd lie,
You freſh water dog you know nothing about ſea.

Up ſtarts the crab with his crooked toes,
Do you think I'll go to ſea with ſuch lubbers as
theſe.

N H
HARDING